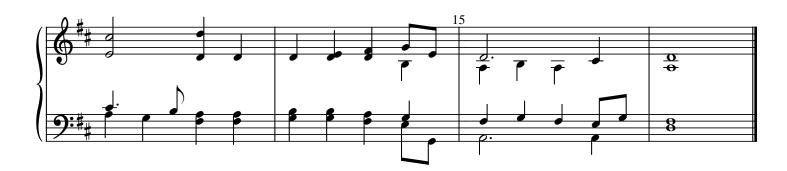
Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour







Thee we adore, O hidden Savior, Thee, Who in Thy sacrament dost deign to be; Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail, Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.

O blest memorial of our dying Lord, Who living Bread to men doth here afford! O may our souls forever feed on Thee, And Thou, O Christ, forever precious be. Fountain of gladness, Jesu, Lord and God, Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing blood; Increase our faith and love, that we may know The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow.

O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see, May what we thirst for soon our portion be, To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face, The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

Thomas Aquinas